

The second part of

wit will make vse of any thing; I will turne diseases to commo-
dite.

*Enter th' Archbishop, Thomas Mowbray (Earle Marshall) the
Lord Hastings, Fauconbridge, and Bardolfe.*

Bishop Thus haue you heard our cause, and knowne our
And my most noble friends, I pray you al (meanes,
Speake plainly your opinions of our hopes,
And first Lord Marshall, what say you to it?

Marsh. I well allow the occasion of our armes,
But gladly would be better satisfied,
How in our meanes we should aduance our selues,
To looke with forehead, bold, and big enough,
Vpon the power and puissance of the King.

Hast. Our present musters grow vpon the file,
To fise and twenty thousand men of choise,
And our supplies liue largely in the hope
Of great Northumberland, whose bosome burnes
With an incensed fire of iniuries.

Bard. The question then Lord Hastings standeth thus,
Whether our present fise and twentie thousand,
May hold vp head without Northumberland.

Hast. With him we may.

Bard. Yea mary, theres the point,
But if without him we be thought too feeble,
My iudgement is we should not step too far.

Bish. Tis very true lord Bardolfe, for indeede
It was yong Hot-spurs cause at Shrewsbury.

Bard. It was my Lord, who lined himselfe with hope,
Eating the ayre, and promise of supplie,
Flattring himselfe in proiect of a power,
Much smaller then the smallest of his thoughts,
And so with great imagination,
Proper to mad-men, led his powers to death,
And winking, leapt into destruction.

Hast. But by your leaue it neuer yet did hurt,

To

Henry the

To lay downe likelihoods and for

Bard. We fortifie in paper, and
Vsing the names of men in steed o
Like on that drawes the model of a
Peyond his power to build it, who
Giues o re, and leaues his part-crea
A naked subiect to the weeping cl
And waste for churlish winters ty

Hast. Grant that our hopes (yet
Should be stil borne, and that we
The utmost man of expectation,
I thinke we are so, body strong en
Euen as we are to equal with the K

Bard. What, is the King but su

Hast. To vs no more, nay not so
For his diuisions, as the times do b
And in three heads, one power ag
And one against Glendower, perf
Must take vp vs, so is the vnsinne
In three diuided, and his coffers sou
With hollow pouertie and emptin

Bish. That he should draw his f
And come against vs in full puissa
Need not to be dreaded.

Hast. If he should do so, Fre
back vnarmde, they baying him at

Bar. Who is it like should leade

Hast. The Duke of Lancaster a
Against the Welsh, himself and F
But who is substituted against the
I haue no certaine notice.

Bish. Shall we go draw our nu

Hast. We are Times subiects, a

Enter Hostesse of the Tauerne